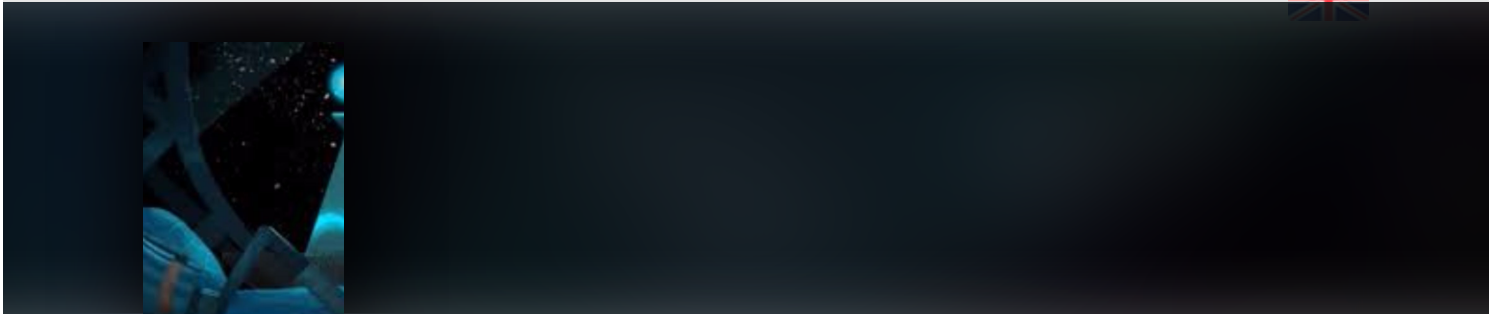




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## IDK Galaxy Boy kinda derived from broken age



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### Chapter 1 by thepinkdolphin

"Dad, what's wrong with me?" the boy asked his father.

The father and son were in their farm watching the fertilizer soar across the wheat fields. The two were sitting on a truck in the center of the field.

"Nothing David," the father said taken aback. "Why do you ask?"

"Some kids at school call me a freak," David replied.

"You know you can't listen to those kids," the father said.

"Well yeah, but there is something wrong with me isn't there?" he said

David's father took a deep breath, took a sip of beer from his bottle and said, "You know, there are so many people in the Galaxy. Billions upon billions of people, and only a select few have ever been known to be 'special'. You are one of those few."

"What do you mean special?" David asked.

"You were born with special abilities," his father began. "You were born stronger than others, faster than others, and smarter than others."

"But I'm only an average student," David interjected.

"Just because your grades aren't as good as they should be doesn't mean you don't have any intelligence elsewhere. Now back to my speech."

"Oh because you've been working on it for so long"

"Shut up, yes I have, I'm the father"

"Or villain. We don't know"

"We didn't raise you to be"

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